ICD

# SICK

MARCH

25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION

## 8 PAGE SPECIAL BEATNIK

pull-out-section

WAY-OUT LUNCH

Expresso...15¢
Aspirin... 5¢

BAD HUMOR

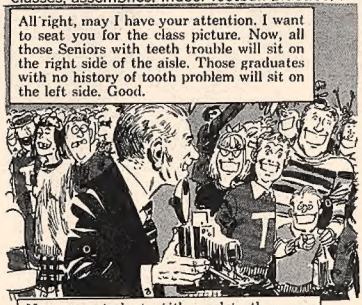
Fallout.... 2¢
Dharma... 50¢
Split..... 30¢

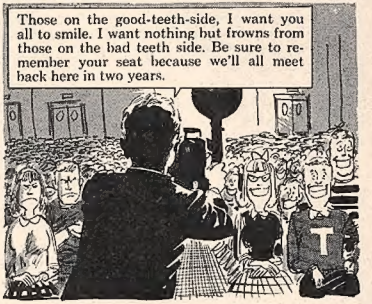
ENDSVILLE 86-DAD

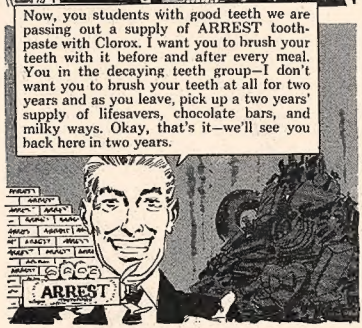
# GREAT MOMENTS IN MEDICINE...

# Toothpaste Commercial

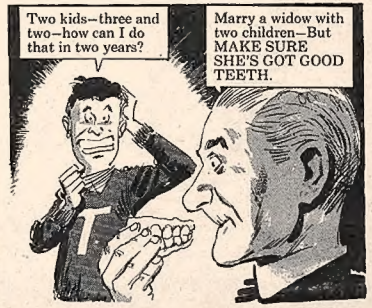
We remember when all they used high school gymnasiums for was basketball games, gym classes, assemblies, indoor football practice, and Junior Proms . . .


All right, may I have your attention. I want to seat you for the class picture. Now, all those Seniors with teeth trouble will sit on the right side of the aisle. Those graduates with no history of tooth problem will sit on the left side. Good.


Those on the good-teeth-side, I want you all to smile. I want nothing but frowns from those on the bad teeth side. Be sure to remember your seat because we'll all meet back here in two years.


Now, you students with good teeth we are passing out a supply of ARREST toothpaste with Clorox. I want you to brush your teeth with it before and after every meal. You in the decaying teeth group—I don't want you to brush your teeth at all for two years and as you leave, pick up a two years' supply of lifesavers, chocolate bars, and milky ways. Okay, that's it—we'll see you back here in two years.
ARREST

Pardon me, Sir, I've tried ARREST toothpaste and I think it's grand.
Say, you may be just the man I'm looking for as our testimonial star. Are you married?



The choice of which two musical keys might be given to a man walking a tightrope?

C sharp or B flat.

# Sickcerely yours:

Gentlemen:

May I have your permission to use the monologues and various thought sequences in "Sick" Magazine for professional purposes in an entertainment capacity for pay?

I have reworked some of them to fit my own delivery and have built completely new monologues from scattered thoughts in your magazine as I purchase them regularly. I would appreciate an early reply as I want to leave Tulsa soon and I certainly do not want to be legally guilty of plagarism.

Thanking you in advance for expediting an answer to me, I am one of your regular readers.

*—Respectfully,*
*Charles R. Doty*

**ED: Go ahead—use them. And the sooner you leave Tulsa, the better — especially if you do the act there.**

Dear Sick:

Just keep up the good work. One of the few things I have

against your magazine is Doctor Sickmund. I get an honest-to-betsy headache everytime I see his picture.

*—Yours truly,*
*John Blue*

P. S. Get a new doctor.

**ED: We forwarded your letter to Carole Tregoff.**

Gentlemen:

My opinion may not be worth very much, but I think that it is as good as some of the smart alecs that write slurring letters to Sick. In the December issue of SICK I saw some very impolite words. If the people that wrote those letters don't like SICK Magazine they don't have to read it. Personally I think it it a very popular magazine. Keep them coming.

*—William Boyd*
*321 Church St.*
*New Madrid, Mo.*

**ED: Thank you, Hopalong, we see all your pictures.**

Dear SICKniks:

To say your?? "magazine"?? is ——— would be an understatement. My mother always said "if you can't say something nice about somebody, *don't* say nothing at all"— nothing at all!!

*Pvt. Steven L. Jensen*
*Co. "C" 98th OMBN*
*Ft. Lee, Virginia*

P.S. I have been in the army three years and am still a private. Could you please help me. Do you think maybe I should try the Navy?

**ED: Try it on your next SICK leave.**

Dear Sir:

I never miss purchasing your magazine, but then I've never missed catching any disease either.

Permit me to offer criticism on your November issue of SICK. I did not go out of my way to find there criticisms, but it merely shows that we of the land "down under" read magazines from cover to cover.

On page 3 in the article "Island in the Sky," last picture, I notice that the second stewardess is not present but her hands are still hanging on the rack. Perhaps she bailed out and was in too much of a hurry to take them with her?

On page 12 in the article "Zoo strike settled," in the first picture, it states that the Boa Constrictor is two years old, but in the last picture it is 107 years old. Either boa constrictors age quickly or it was a long interview.

On page 34 in the article "Great moments in Movies," I can only see five knives. Either my eyesight is failing or the girl (I think) on the ground copped the other two.

On page 38 in the article "Missing British Secrets," in the third picture of that page, Reggie has lost the flower from his buttonhole only to have it back in the following picture. Maybe it

was a secret that was pinched for a while and returned?

On page 43, third picture, I always thought your summer was in the middle of the year.

I offer these criticisms in the hope that you will be more precise in your publications.

BaSICKly your magazines are sincerely funny and I enjoy reading them. Keep up the good work.

*—Lionel*
*"The land up-over"*
*South Australia,*
*Australia.*

**ED: Lionel, why don't you stick to making your trains and stay the hell out of the publishing business. Do we tell you if a train has only three wheels?**

Dear SICK:

I can never read a SICK magazine before my father. Every time I have to go to bed, and haven't finished my SICK, my father takes it. He has read every one before me. He feels hurt if I lend it to my friends first.

In your December issue I saw in your Sickcerely Yours column, a boy that wanted bare girls. Well, I dare you to put in some bare *boys* too!

*—Sincerely yours,*
*A Girl*

**ED: We will have a bare boy in our next issue—Yogi Bare.**

Dear SICKones:

In November's issue of ILL–a sick article titled "The Kingston Trio Splits Up" the guy you got for Dave Guard is Bob Shane. I ought to know, I've got seven albums and two singles. I have

enclosed the page from ILL–'er SICK.

Besides I don't think you'd better make jokes about the Kingston Trio or I'll walk all over you and punch the guy who writes it in the nose.

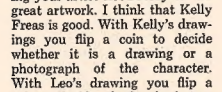
–*SICK-fully yours,*
*Roy F. Dale*
*R.F.D.*
*Fairview, Utah*

P.S. You won't print this in next month's SICK, I know.

**ED: The man who wrote the Kingston Trio piece was Rocky Graziano.**

Dear SICK:

I recently wasted my two bits on your piece of junk where I saw some Craig Lundquist praising your artist Leo Morey for his great artwork. I think that Kelly Freas is good. With Kelly's drawings you flip a coin to decide whether it is a drawing or a photograph of the character. With Leo's drawing you flip a coin to decide whether he is trying to portray Jayne Mansfield,



Phil Silvers Jayne Mansfield

Phil Silvers, or perhaps Dick the Bruiser. Let's see if you guys have guts enough to print this.

–*Sidney Lunstra*
1012 *Guthrie Drive*
*Sarnia, Ontario, Canada*

P.S. I like the way you hide your address.

**ED: We're glad you like the way we do our address–Leo Morey did it for us.**

Gentlemen:

It is my impression that magazines such as yours are meant to be appreciated by intelligent people. When the proof-reader gets careless, it detracts from the "class" such a magazine should have. When the reader sees a mistake, he should be able to know that it is intentional and not the result of carelessness. Let us take the 12/61 issue for example:

P. 20: "*Wieners*"

P. 29: "Shake–" (First picture) "Saw" (Second caption) No comma after "believe" (fourth caption)

P. 26: I believe that that correct spelling is "*Lugosi*"

P. 27: Now for a suggestion instead of a criticism: "That Alabama Hospital might have been said to have "Montgomery wards."

P. 40: "Lawrence A *Wien*"

P. 44: The Electra Turbojet and the 707 are on two different planes.

P. 48: "*Nairobi*"

–*Yours truly,*
*David Muskat, M.D.*

P.S. By the way, the Mad proof-readers goof, too.

**ED: Yea, but does the Mad proof-reader drink himself blind all the time?**

Dear Sirs:

In a recent article in your magazine I read that you give $5.00 for any cartoon idea sent in. Well here is a "bunch" of drawing ideas. I'll be waiting for your answer. Your magazine is one of my favored pastimes. It is a magazine that has no childish comedy in it. It is an advanced type of comedy book. I hope you keep this magazine in circulation always. I will expect your letter...

–*Sincerely yours,*
*James Rando*
*33 N. Georgia Ave.*
*Atlantic City, N. J.*

P.S. Keep up the good work.

**ED: We have given your comedy ideas to our cartoonists who haven't had an original idea in years.**

Dear SICK:

When I picked up your December issue, I also picked up a guilt complex. You see, I had been living under the assumption that it was perfectly all right to read SICK and (the other humor mag) like them both. (Of course, when you get right down to it, it isn't a good idea to read either of them, but that's beside the point). The point is, since several of your readers wrote in to take sides in this silly rivalry between you two I am forced to ask you about it. Is it all right to read both, or must I choose?

–Noel H. Stetson
108 Aldrich Road
Columbus 14, Ohio

P.S. I like your work better, but Alfred E. Neuman is funnier than Dr. SICKmund.

**ED: It is all right to read both magazines. But, remember, we got the Good Housekeeping award (for good housekeeping – not for the magazine).**

Dear SICK Sirs:

For the past few years I have been reading – (oops, sorry) that other magazine, not knowing that yours was even better. I came upon it quite accidentally. I passed this newsstand and saw a man swatting flies with a magazine. I liked the magazine and asked to see it. Unfortunately, his aim was good; and after I cleared away the mess of flies,

I found underneath a wonderful and funny magazine. Keep up the good work. By the way, if they paid $2,300,000 for "Aristotle Contemplating Homer's Bust," how much would they pay for Mickey Hagerty Contemplating Jayne Mansfield's bust?

–Dave Eisenstadt
483 Linden Blvd.
Brooklyn 3, N. Y.

**ED: True, they paid $2,300,000 for Aristotle Contemplating the Bust of Homer, but that included the frame.**

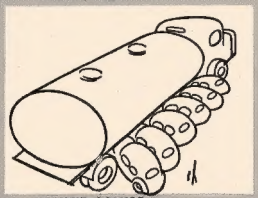
Dear SICK:

I am a German nurse at an English hospital. One morning I walked into the ward and one of my patients slammed SICK in front of me and said: "I hope that makes you sick, I am already." I took SICK home and after reading it, I though I better let you know that I am SICK too. Why? Because my love letters are not what they should be.

Your sick nurse,
Erika Brett
6 Warrior Square
St. Leonards on the Sea
Hastings, England

**ED: We know a bloke who used to write love letters in the sand. Last year he married a Camel.**

**COOL CATS**
See page 15



**COMMIE COMICS**
Sick Humor Behind the Iron Curtain
See page 20

**THE BUFFERIN SET**
See page 23

**MONOLOGOMY**
See page 31

JOE SIMON *Editor*

JOE GENALO Production

BOB POWELL *Art Director*

DEE CARUSO and BILL LEVINE *Feature Editors and writers*

BILL MAJESKI and BILL DIXON *Contributing writers*



# SICK

Volume 2–Number 6 March, 1962

***FEATURES . . .***

**SPECIAL BEATNIK SECTION . . .**
"What do you think about existentialism?" "I don't dig any of those wonder drugs." . . . . . 23

**LATE, LATE SHOW . . .**
The reason they call it the "Late, Late Show" is the stars on it have been dead a long, long time. . . . . 34

**HOW TO START YOUR OWN CHARITY . . .**
There's a new drive on to find a cure for Lawrence Welk. . . . . 48

**SICK PANEL ON MOVIES . . .**
Foreign film companies make two versions of their movies. Lately, they've been sending us the bad one. . . . . 36

**SICK MONOLOGUE – ON SWISS ALPS . . .**
The quickest way to get to the peak of any mountain is by parachute. . . . . 31

**THE BIG TOP . . .**
He rode a bicycle across the tightrope the hard way– He used a three-wheel bike. . . . . 38

**AFTER THE TV COMMERCIAL . . .**
"What's that good-tasting red mouthwash the doctor gave me?" "That wasn't a mouthwash–you're a bleeder." . . . . . 44

**SPORTS ABSURDITIES . . .**
He was at ringside when Firpo knocked Dempsey out of the ring and remembers the fight Dempsey put up not to go back. 40

***DEPARTMENTS . . .***

**SICKNIFICANT NEWS . . .**
The Dominican Republic, vacationers' paradise, is having its troubles. A nice place to visit but we wouldn't want to rule there . . . Chester Bowles has been appointed traveling ambassador . . . That way he's a moving target. . . . . 7

**SICK, SICK WORLD . . .**
If heads of state are granting interviews to relatives, shouldn't Peter Lawford interview Khrushchev? . . . . . 18

**MOVIE REVIEW . . .**
"West Side Story" . . . A modern Romeo & Juliet–or "Necking in the Balcony." "Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou, Romeo?" "He's out slashing tires." . . . . . 15

SICK is published monthly except January, April, July and October by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC., Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 75¢; subscription rate $2.00 for 8 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Canton, Ohio. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyright 1961 by Headline Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Conventions and the International Copyright Convention, reserved under the Pan American Convention. Printed in U.S.A.

# SICK-nificant News of the World

By Dee Caruso & Bill Levine

The Russians are blaming the U.S. for the Red's resumption of nuclear tests. That's like John Wilkes Booth rushing into the box after the shooting and shouting at Mrs. Lincoln: "What the hell did you do that for?"

Edmund Purdom's former wife, remarried and became a widow and a 20-million dollar heiress thirteen days after the marriage. We wonder if Emily Post would say she should give back the wedding gifts.

Mister Zorin of Russia left a dinner in honor of Adlai Stevenson. The real reason Zorin walked out is he was sitting between Zsa Zsa Gabor and Anita Ekberg and Lyndon Johnson came over and commented: "Hey, what a crazy pair of cufflinks."

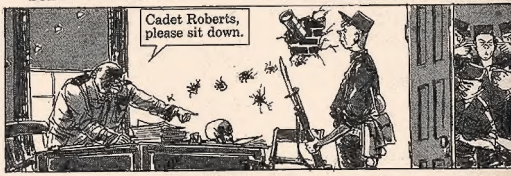
Comic Gary Morton wed Lucille Ball and told his writers—"Write me a funny marriage." But the big moment of the month is on "Gunsmoke" when Chester and Marshal Dillon have the villain trapped in a barn and the guy opens fire with a sawed-off shotgun. Chester turns to Jim Arness and says: "One thing is sure—he's armed."

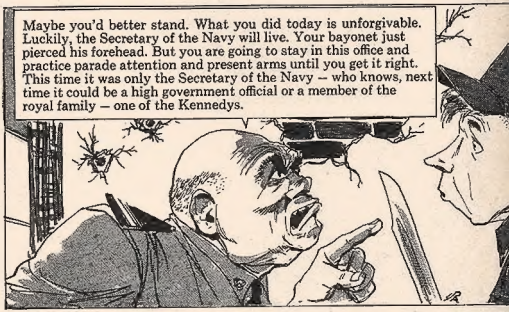
Art by Ernest Schroeder

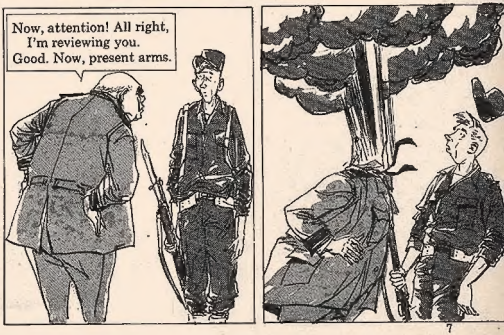
**HEADLINE: HONOR GUARD BAYONETS NAVY BOSS**

AUSTIN, TEXAS—A University of Texas Navy ROTC honor guard member accidentally cut Navy Secretary John Connally's face with his bayonet as Connally was reviewing the guard . . .

SCENE: Office of commander — University Navy ROTC. A Cadet enters.



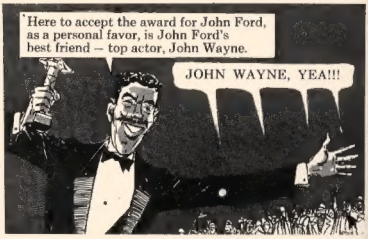


Maybe you'd better stand. What you did today is unforgivable. Luckily, the Secretary of the Navy will live. Your bayonet just pierced his forehead. But you are going to stay in this office and practice parade attention and present arms until you get it right. This time it was only the Secretary of the Navy — who knows, next time it could be a high government official or a member of the royal family — one of the Kennedys.



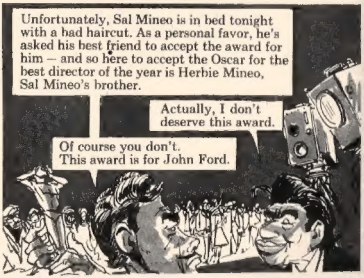
# HEADLINE: ACADEMY AWARDS PRESENTED IN HOLLYWOOD

Good evening, and welcome to the Pantages Theater in Hollywood for the 33rd annual Academy Awards presentations. Everybody who is anybody is here. Here comes Tab Collier and Natalie Stardust. Tab's latest Western, "Up Periscope" has been nominated for the best action picture of the year and Natalie's case against Tab has been voted the best divorce action of the year . . . Here, coming out of a Cadillac is one of Hollywood's beloved character actors — a face known and loved by millions — Charles Bickford . . .
I'm Frank McHugh.

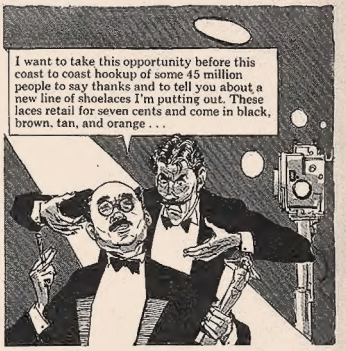
Now, for the awards. The award for best supporting actress and actor. Nominations: Liz Taylor for supporting Eddie Fisher and Tab Collier for supporting five Hollywood loan companies. The winner . . .
RIP



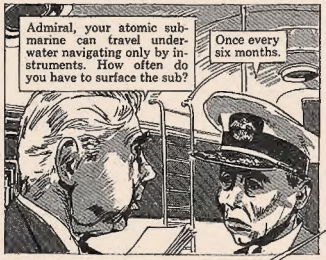
Everyone knows that top actor John Wayne is shooting his latest movie On Location in Borneo—"Make Mine Manhattan" and as a personal favor, he's asked his best friend to accept the award for him in the name of John Ford — so here is Sal Mineo.
SAL MINEO, YEA!!!

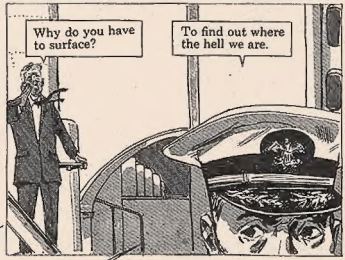

Unfortunately, Sal Mineo is in bed tonight with a bad haircut. As a personal favor, he's asked his best friend to accept the award for him — and so here to accept the Oscar for the best director of the year is Herbie Mineo, Sal Mineo's brother.
Actually, I don't deserve this award.
Of course you don't. This award is for John Ford.

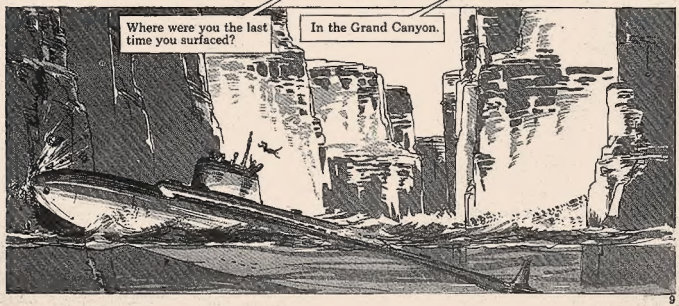
Now the award for the producer of the year — Sol Saul, producer of "I Was A Senior Junior," the story of Sammy Davis . . . This is a true Hollywood success story. Sol Saul came to Hollywood 35 years ago as a shoelace salesman and rose to the heights. He bought a studio in Hollywood Heights and became the discoverer of some of Hollywood's best raw material — they discovered oil on his lot . . . For many years Sol made Grade-C low-budget movies for English Television but now he is a top producer. Here is your Oscar, Sol.
Thank you very much — this is a swell bunch of fellas here.


I want to take this opportunity before this coast to coast hookup of some 45 million people to say thanks and to tell you about a new line of shoelaces I'm putting out. These laces retail for seven cents and come in black, brown, tan, and orange . . .

## HEADLINE: NAVY DECORATES ADMIRAL RICKOVER


Admiral, your atomic submarine can travel underwater navigating only by instruments. How often do you have to surface the sub?
Once every six months.



## HEADLINE: PLANE CRASH-LANDS AT IDLEWILD—NO ONE HURT

This is one of the passengers of the Turbojet which made a miraculous landing here today. She is Hollywood starlet, Twilight Time. Twilight, where were you when the plane crashed?
I was partying it up with the crew.
Who was flying the plane?
A man from Duluth. It was his first solo.
Were you frightened?
No, a lot of stars have gone that way — Carole Lombard, Will Rogers, Leslie Howard —
Did you put on a safety belt before the crash?
I never wear belts of any kind.
What did you do when the plane hit ground?
I went to the powder room. I always go to the powder room when I can't think of anything to say — I spend a lot of time in powder rooms.
Why did you come to New York, Twilight — was it to discuss a possible musical for Broadway, or to attend the opening of a new movie?
No, I just came for the plane crash. My agent thought it would be good publicity for my new picture.
That picture is about a man who turns informer for the FBI. What is it called?
"Big Mouth"—we tried to get Joe E. Brown, but he's all tied up with a fire.
Thank you, Twilight. Now we'd like to talk to the pilot.
Oh, you can't do that—he bailed out during the takeoff.

# HEADLINE: COWBOY RADIO STAR SHOOTS WIFE

SCENE: Cowboy Clubs Wild, speaking to Agent on phone.

Jess—we're in trouble.
What is it, Clubs? Nothing Ole Jess can't fix. Remember when you took the Salinas Day School kids out boozing? Ole Jess hushed that up. Sure, the Salinas PTA was on our backs for awhile . . .
It's worse than the Salinas fling, Jess. I shot my wife.
You shot Ole Mary?
Drew my gun and shot her dead.
Tell me, Clubs, was Ole Mary carrying a gun?
No—why?
If she was carrying a gun, we could claim she drew on you first.
How bad is it, Jess? Can you keep it out of the papers?
Well, Clubs, I would suggest you don't give out any interviews . . . It could have been worse. You could have shot your horse.

No, it was Ole Mary. I'm certain of that.
I never told you this before, Clubs, but now that you shot her, I guess I can say it . . . I never liked Ole Mary.
Mary felt the same way about you, Jess . . . I don't know what made me do it—You know, Mary wanted to leave me, but I wanted to avoid a divorce. I suppose that's why I did it.
You shot her to avoid a divorce?
I didn't want all the bad publicity . . . Tell me straight, Jess, do you think the shooting will effect my career?
It's hard to say, Club. Wife killings haven't gained social acceptance in America yet. One thing is certain—we'll have to cancel that Person-to-Person shot.
You think we should?
Can't have them moving cameras around your house with Ole Mary laid out in the living room. Collingswood is liable to ask: "Who's that stretched out on the floor?" What can you tell him—"Oh, that's Ole Mary, my wife, who I shot a few weeks back, Charles."
Look, Clubs, I think our best bet is just to let things ride for awhile until the whole thing blows over. Keep out of the public eye—maybe go back on radio. That's a good place to hide out—no one would think of looking for you there.
Back on radio—couldn't I do a TV spot instead? I could appear on "I've Got A Secret" . . .
Only one drawback—someone might guess what your secret was, and the following week you'd be on Alfred Hitchcock.

# HOOP TRIO ARRESTED

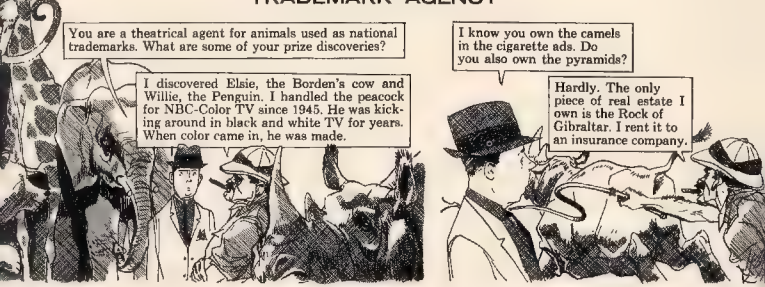
WESTERN MISSISSIPPI – Three college basketball players were charged today with breaking-and-entering and being involved in seven burglaries. The college's head basketball coach is assisting police on the case.

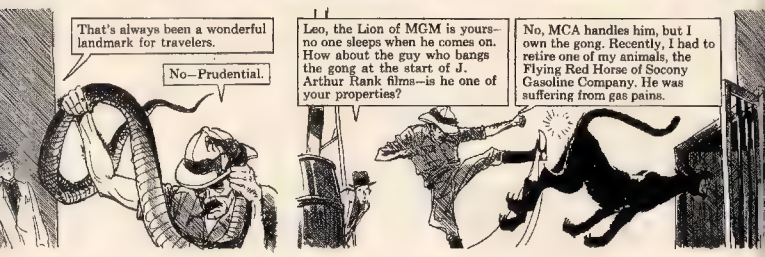
What happened, guys?
We were breaking into the downtown post office and the police blew the whistle on us.
What did you do when you heard the whistle?
Nothing, coach. We thought it was a jump ball.
Thing that bugs me is that you got caught—after all I taught you about the quick break. Tell me—why did you do it?
137188
Guys—if you needed money, why didn't you come to me. You didn't have to do anything illegal. We could have fixed a few games—shaved a few points.

# Interesting Occupations

To continue our search for people with interesting occupations, SICK introduces the proprietor of a—

## TRADEMARK AGENCY


You are a theatrical agent for animals used as national trademarks. What are some of your prize discoveries?
I discovered Elsie, the Borden's cow and Willie, the Penguin. I handled the peacock for NBC-Color TV since 1945. He was kicking around in black and white TV for years. When color came in, he was made.
I know you own the camels in the cigarette ads. Do you also own the pyramids?
Hardly. The only piece of real estate I own is the Rock of Gibraltar. I rent it to an insurance company.


That's always been a wonderful landmark for travelers.
No—Prudential.
Leo, the Lion of MGM is yours—no one sleeps when he comes on. How about the guy who bangs the gong at the start of J. Arthur Rank films—is he one of your properties?
No, MCA handles him, but I own the gong. Recently, I had to retire one of my animals, the Flying Red Horse of Socony Gasoline Company. He was suffering from gas pains.

What's your latest promotion?
I'm combining RCA's "His master's voice" dog with the Greyhound in a package deal.
What would they advertise?
Music on buses.

Why was Goliath surprised when David hit him with the stone?
Because such a thing never entered his head before.

## Movie Review

WEST SIDE STORY

# CURLYLOCKS AND THE THREE HOODS

*"West Side Story"* was a top Broadway show of a few seasons back. This season the big hit on Broadway is *"How to Get Ahead in Business Without Really Trying"*—the story of Lillian Reis. But they haven't made a picture of that — yet. With *"WSS"* and *"Splendor in the Grass"* Natalie Wood comes of age — on the screen.

We wanted to interview Natalie for SICK readers, but we couldn't get in to see her, so we interviewed her without seeing her like all the movie magazines do:

*Natalie, how did you get started in show business?*

NATALIE: I was a poster girl for the March of Dimes.

*Wonderful. Natalie, in the past your name has been linked romantically with Bob Wagner. Is there anything to those stories?*

NATALIE: Nothing. Our friendship was a rumor started by Hollywood movie magazines because Bob and I photographed well together.

*Natalie, "WSS" is your first musical, isn't it?*

NATALIE: No, "Splendor in the Grass" was my first musical in which I starred with Warren Beatty.

*Warren is Shirley MacLaine's brother, isn't he?*

NATALIE: Yes, but he doesn't want to talk about that—he wants to make it on his own.

*Natalie, what do you think is the biggest fault with movie stars?*

NATALIE: They get too big and think they can do everything. They should stick to acting.

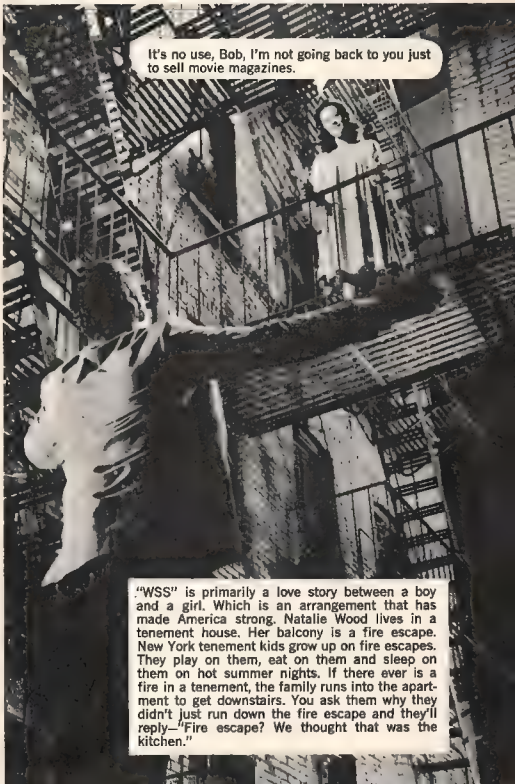
*Are you going to stick to acting?*

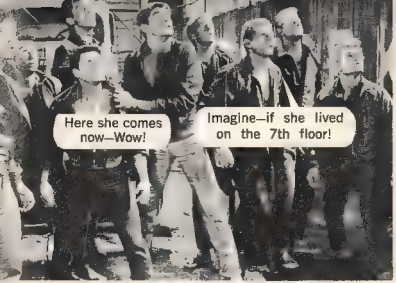
NATALIE: No, I'm too big—I want to direct. I'll direct my next movie on Japan—it stars Shirley MacLaine.

*Oh, she's married to Steve Parker, who is quite active in Japan.*

NATALIE: Yes, but she doesn't want to push it—she wants to make it on her own.

*"WSS"* is about the teen-age gangs of New York's West Side. It was filmed on the actual locales —the West Side of Santa Monica, California inside a sound stage. However, they captured the true flavor of New York's West Side—the stage hands all learned Spanish.


It's no use, Bob, I'm not going back to you just to sell movie magazines.
"WSS" is primarily a love story between a boy and a girl. Which is an arrangement that has made America strong. Natalie Wood lives in a tenement house. Her balcony is a fire escape. New York tenement kids grow up on fire escapes. They play on them, eat on them and sleep on them on hot summer nights. If there ever is a fire in a tenement, the family runs into the apartment to get downstairs. You ask them why they didn't just run down the fire escape and they'll reply—"Fire escape? We thought that was the kitchen."




Every night when Natalie goes out on the fire escape, the neighborhood boys gather below to sing "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi." These are the kids the posters say you should become a PAL to. You know how you can become a PAL to a JD? Give him a shiv for Christmas.

When we think of Juvenile Delinquents, it's always in connection with gang fights, rumbles, violence, but there is another side to JD's—the trick is to find it. You talk to kids and ask them if they have any place to go to dance, play basketball and have fun? They reply: "No, all we've got are those large teen-age community centers, the recreation halls and the school gyms." No wonder they turn to crime.

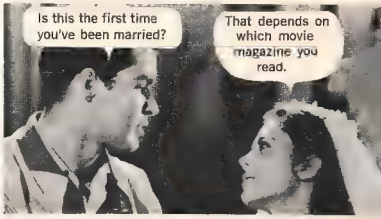
And what about the teen-age girls of the gang? Where can they look for direction? To the Girl Scouts? To Dear Abbey? To Jerome Robbins? Are these teen-agers the mothers of tomorrow? That's the tragedy of our times—unwed babies. Ask one of the JD's why he left his girlfriend—"She was too old and tough, been kicked around too much—she was 14. Another two years and she'd be 16—middle-aged"

The trouble with kids is all they do is sing, dance, make love, engage in street fights, play basketball and stickball, rob candy stores, drive hot rods, play records, and hang around street corners. We've got to find something for them to do—some form of recreation to eat up all their excess energy. We've got to teach them sin in the classroom. The schoolyard is not the place to learn about sin. The schoolyard is the place to practice it.

We've got to organize group activities. Like war—and like this Mitch Miller "Sing-A-Long" group that meets once a week to sing selections of Mafia Marching Songs. The kids have to gain an appreciation of real music. They must learn that Elvis Presley isn't the finest singer in the world—Paul Anka is.

But what about our young lovers? Natalie's picking out her trousseau and then she's going to buy some clothes for the wedding. She sings the title song of the picture—"They tried to tell me I was too young, but if I'm old enough to fight in the streets, why can't I vote?"

At this point, the picture has some lifelike battle scenes that were filmed during recess at a West Side schoolyard. These little wars are good therapy for the kids —Gives them a chance to let off some steam. They accomplish this by boring little holes in the radiators. Such a steam bath can give you a nasty burn if you stay under one too long. You should only take steam for about two minutes at a time or until the guys let you up. When they have these wars in the summer, the steam is off so they bore holes in the air conditioners. A kid who gets this treatment is known as a "Carrier."




So the kids get married. It's a Civil ceremony. It starts a war. The Civil War. It seems he belongs to one gang (The Confederacy) and she belongs to another—the A.F. of L. (The Union). The war breaks out and young men enlist to keep their fire escapes free of firemen.

A peace treaty is signed by the two warring factions. But the picture leaves us with several questions. If the wall stays up in Berlin, should we teach our troops handball? Is it smart of President Kennedy to put everything he's got on a horse? Is JD spreading to kids? Would Bob Wagner rebuild the marriage if Natalie Wood? If the Rockefellers get a divorce, who gets custody of New York State? Is Beverley Aadland going to make a comeback? (You remember she was Errol Flynn's girlfriend, but this time she wants to make it on her own.)

**Summing Up:** Good historical film—or should that be "Hysterical?" An interesting footnote, we were walking through New York City's lower West Side a number of months ago and saw a group of teen-agers dancing and singing in the streets and engaging in realistic street fights. We asked them what was going on and sure enough they were filming a movie —"El Cid."

Why is it always bad to write on an empty stomach?
Because paper is much better.

# sick, sick world

**DIANA DORS,** British movie starlet, when caught in a fire at a London party recently, refused help from a fireman who tried to rescue her. Diana explained it this way: "I always leave a party with the man who brought me."

* * *

**NEW YORK SUBWAYS** and buses carry signs to advertise various products. We have seen some wonderful ones, like:

Fly TWA. From New York City to Philadelphia—$14.95
From Philadelphia to New York—$49.75

Here's another: "THE SUBWAY READER; New York City has 300 miles of copper tubing beneath its pavements . . . That's more copper tubing than any other city in the world. Yet, interestingly enough, no city official can tell you what the copper tubing is for. They just laid it so New York City would have more copper tubing beneath its pavements than any other city in the world."

How about this ad: "Someone in this car coughed all last night. Someone else in this car coughed all night the night before. Someone else in this car coughed every night last week. One person in this car hasn't coughed once this week. That person picked up Ram Cough Tablets at the last stop . . . He is sucking a Ram now. He'll cough his head off tonight."

What question can never be answered by "Yes"?
"Are you asleep?"

Every car has this one: "MEET MISS SUBWAY . . . Jo Connerly, 16, comes from a large family. She has 46 brothers and sisters. Jo works for the phone company. Her hobbies are collecting semi-precious stone and bundling. Someday she wants to have 47 children of her own, but meantime, Jo wants to settle down to a long-term career of modelling and to pursue her hobbies of collecting semi-precious bundles and stoning.

Guy dreamt he ate a 15-pound marshmallow. When he woke up, his pillow was gone.

**INTERVIEW** with new chief of CIA, John McCohn.

SICK Reporter: CIA spent $10 million last year. What did they spend it on?

McCohn: Mostly on disguises.

SR: What kind?

McCohn: I really can't say.

SR: How many spies do we have?

McCohn: I'm not sure.

SR: Where are they stationed?

McCohn: I'll have to check that.

SR: Do you think you will ever be fired from your job?

McCohn: They can't fire me—I know too much.

**DESCRIPTION:** "Underneath his phony exterior, there's a real, down-to-earth honest-to-goodness fraud."

* * *

**SIGN** at service station — "Free Aspirin and Information. Ask us anything." All right, does it upset your stomach?

**INTERVIEW WITH FIRE CHIEF**

SR: What's the difference between a two-alarm and three-alarm fire?

CHIEF: One alarm.

SR: Your company won an award for speed in answering an alarm. You dressed, slid down the pole and boarded the trucks in just two minutes. What was on fire?

CHIEF: The fire house.

SR: Your father was a hero of the great Chicago fire. He kept his head at the height of the catastrophe. Where was he at the time?

CHIEF: In New York City.

* * ■

Darling, what do you mean — you can't brush your teeth after every meal?

And you know what? It won't upset your stomach!

**Hello, this is your pilot speaking.** We are traveling at an altitude of 3, maybe 400 feet. Want to introduce you to your co-pilot. Want to warn you — you can't depend on him. He panics easily.

This is an economy flight — *no* landing gear and the fuel tank leaks. There will be one stopover — at the end of the runway. You will notice we have six motors. That's a little misleading — five of them are dummies. Only one of them really works — the one you hear skipping. . . .

* * *

**HERE IS THE AUTHOR** of two new best sellers, "How to live without drugs" and its sequel, "How to live with drugs" . . . the eminent psychiatrist, Dr. SICKMUND. Doctor, how long have you been in medicine?

DOC: For 50 years — the first ten years I was a chiropodist.

SR: Are you a Freud or Yung man?

DOC: That's right — I studied Freud as a Yung man.

SR: Can you tell us anything about child psychiatry?

DOC: There I can't help you — all the psychiatrists I know are middle aged. I can tell you one interesting case. A man who thought he was Napoleon.

SR: What became of him?

DOC: I never saw him after he was exiled to St. Helena.

* * *

What is bought by the yard yet worn by the foot?

A carpet.

**News flashes . . . . .**

**Rockefeller getting a divorce is strictly a political move—he knows most of the voters in the country have been divorced. The last time the Governor and his wife went out together was when their mansion in Albany caught fire and they went down a fire ladder together. There is a report there will be a rise in state taxes to pay Rockefeller's alimony.**

* * *

**Several shoppers robbed a neighborhood grocery store—that's a switch.**

* * *

**San Francisco newspaperman claims he discovered the bones of Amelia Earhart. We saw the bones and they don't look a bit like Amelia Earhart. Amelia was a thin girl . . . but not that thin.**

**JACKIE KENNEDY** to Husband: Dear, I bought a set of clubs today.

JFK: Oh, which ones?

JACKIE: The Copa, Coconut Grove, and the Latin Quarter. . . .

* * *

Here is Robert Spruce, head of the Birch Society. Mr. Spruce will settle several misconceptions about the society: "The purpose of the Birch Society is preservation of trees. It is a secret society because we don't want the bushes to know. We have uncovered many communists in the U.S. Men like Stan Musial, Winston Churchill, Sergeant York. We even discovered that the Unknown Soldier was a communist but we can't tell you how we dug that up. People claim we said the Chief Justice was incompetent. We never said that — we think the Chief Justice isn't smart enough to be incompetent."

**WE KNOW A MAN** who went to California for Arthritis 15 years ago. He finally got it last week . . .

Do blondes have more fun?

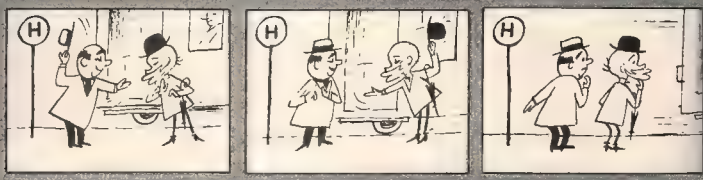
It's addressed to the little old wine maker —that's who.

# Commie Comics

ALLAN FUNT isn't the only American sneaking around Russia gathering comic material. SICK has a Gremlin in the Kremlin, too... only for now he must remain nameless since he has relatives living in Cincinnati, Ohio. Our man's assignment was to find out what the commies were doing about SICK humor, if anything, and to secure the best examples at all cost—even if he had to pay a couple of rubles for them.

• The winsome little man pictured here by artist Zbigniew (put down that spelling primer, you're licked) Lengren of Warsaw, is **Professor Filutek,** the Polish version of **Professor Sickmund.** In these first two sequences, the plight of the Red-ridden Poles is paralleled by Professor Filutek's resigned acceptance of adversity. Notice how the old prof bounces back from defeat to make the most of the spoils.

In this last set, however, the tired little Professor appears to have given up... which leads us to wonder: Is Artist Lengren trying to make a point through Poland's Red-veiled press? We bet the old boy bounces back.



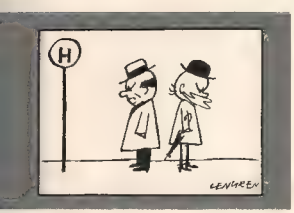
# Sick Humor Behind the Iron Curtain

We were faced with a problem. We had an interpreter who could translate German into Russian, but he couldn't translate Russian into German. With this handicap we certainly couldn't expect him to translate either of these languages into English, so we were forced to use the wordless cartoons pictured here.

Hungary, Austria and East Germany are represented by the cartoons on this page. Gentle fun is poked at history, medicine, art and people, but politics as a subject for satire is conspicuous by its absence.

PAPRIKA
BUDAPEST, HUNGARY

COMPRIS?
EAST GERMANY



**RELIGION**—a delicate subject for humorists in the free world, is a popular target for Iron Curtain cartoonists. This selection was deemed the most ingenious as well as the most innocent of a wholesale lot.

PAPRIKA
BUDAPEST, HUNGARY

COMPRIS?
EAST GERMANY

SPECIAL 8 PAGE BEATNIK PULL-OUT SECTION STARTS HERE
(Simply Hold Page 23 and Page 30 Between Your Fingers and Pull)

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S COOL TO PRINT"

THE END EDITION

# DAILY BEATNIK

Published by the Hipster Society of America

WEATHER
COOL TODAY
WAY OUT
TOMORROW

VOL. HIP No. 86 ENDSVILLE, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1961 TEN SKINS

# Beatniks Give Country 48 Hours To Get Out

## COLD WAR TURNS INTO COOL WAR

ATTACHABLE HAIR
FOR ALL OCCASIONS

All Sizes—All Shapes—All Kicks

LET US FILL YOU IN
CRAZY HAIR CO. Wierdo, Kan.

SACK LOOK
For beat chicks

The real McCoy.
Made from 100% pure burlap.
No color.
Never rides. Only 3.98.
POTATO CLOTHIERS Idaho

You'll look more beat in a
COALMINE-MOCKERY
BEATNIK SUIT
FROM
5.95

Complete with burlap trousers, horse blanket, jacket and cotton beret.

GEN. DELIVERY • FAR OUT, NEBR.

OPEN-TOED SNEAKERS
For the Chic Beat

Cats or Chicks One Size
CLOUD 9 New York City

# Beat Artists of the Year

**ANNOUNCING THE WINNERS OF THE BEATNIK AWARDS GIVEN ANNUALLY TO CREATIVE ARTISTS FOR THE MOST AVANT-GARDE CONTRIBUTIONS OF THE YEAR**

**POETRY**

HARVEY SNERD

For writing a complete volume of poetry on the typewriter—with his feet

**PAINTING**

DARRYL ZERTZ

For painting a mural on the side of a truck while it was in motion

**SCULPTURE**

FELIX BLAH

For carving the head of a 3-toed sloth from a cake of Halvah —blindfolded

**MUSIC**

LEON HOTCHKISS

For composing a symphony without sound—just various shadings of silence.

**DANCE**

MARVIN GLOBB

For creating a dance for 27 Australian Aborigines — wearing tennis shoes

**MISCELLANEOUS**

HUGH BETCHA

For discovering a new art form —namely acting in real life

(All names have been changed to protect the guilty)

8½ x 11
GLOSSY
PIN-UPS
of your favorite beatniks

HANG 'EM IN YOUR PAD
COOL PHOTOS
Hollywood, Cal.

LIKE, THINK MAN!

# BEATNIK UNFAIR LIST

Have you seen these cats? Like even though they may look "IN"—man, they're "OUT"! They're all squares who are giving our movement a bad name! So like, be on the lookout and play it real cool.

MITCH MILLER SIGMUND FREUD ABE LINCOLN SMITH BROS. FIDEL CASTRO

SKITCH HENDERSON PETER USTINOV SANTA CLAUS COMMANDER WHITEHEAD

MAN! LIKE, YOU'LL COME ON COOLER, IN THE NEW

**BEAT T-SHIRT**

That's Because it has that crazy rip already in it! Yes, Daddy-o! All the cats and chicks will really groove you in the wild, new, torn **BEAT T-SHIRT.** Cop yours today

A Bean a Shirt
ONE SIZE ONLY

BEAT T-SHIRTS
BOX H.I.P.
GREENWICH VILLAGE

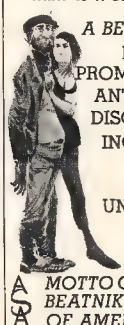
Like straighten me, Man, with . . . . torn BEAT T-SHIRT(s)

TAG . . . . . .

PAD. . . . . .

SCENE. . . . . .
(Your Bread Back if you don't Flip!)

**WHAT IS A BEATNIK?**



*A BEATNIK IS*
DIRTY
PROMISCUOUS
ANTI-SOCIAL
DISOBEDIENT
INCONSID–
ERATE
POETIC
UNTRUST—
WORTHY
SICK

*MOTTO OF THE BEATNIK SOCIETY OF AMERICA*

LIKE, wheRe
did E. e.
cuMmingS
geT THAT
CrAZy
TypEwRIteR?

**ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE**

That was no broad, Man, like, that was my old lady!

## LIKE, CLASSIFIED

**HITCHHIKING** to San Francisco. Seek chick to make it with me. Share bread and kicks. Box 802.

**USED BATHTUB FOR SALE.** Turned beatnik. Consider any offer. Box 796.

**LONELY?**
Get a Chick sent up to your pad
Call QT 9-2383

**TUTOR**
ALL LANGUAGES
Latin, Greek, Russian, H.I.P.
PU 7-0490

**EXCHANGE** 3 room pad on 2nd Street for 2-room pad on 3rd Street No ceiling. Crazy for wild parties. Write Box 498.

**CONNECTIONS AVAILABLE** for all kinds of kicks. Call Max, NI 9-2383.

**JAZZ CONCERT**
Louie's Tavern March 13
Joe Gargle and his New Sound
Stan Guts and the Quintet
Gobi Desert Jazz Quartet
and many other attractions
No one admitted without a beret.

**FLYING TO MAJORCA?**
TAKE THE PLANE
IT'S FASTER!
RX 4-0629

**LIKE, LOST AND FOUND:** Lost—Silver hypodermic needle Reward—2 ounces of "H"—Call Frantic 6-0234.

**HUNG UP? DRAGGED? PUT DOWN?** Seeking Your Identity? LET **SOL HELP YOU LOOK.** BA 9-2743

**BEAT POEMS SET TO MUSIC.** Send us your crazy beat poem and we will put it to cool music. JU 6-0857

**PORTABLE ESPRESSO CUPS** FOR SALE. Reasonable. Box 874.

**SICK, SICK, SICK?**
TRY ANALYSIS
FO 5-7631

**ORGY,** planned for early spring. For information call Leo, RA 7-1023.

**HASHISH SUPPLIERS**—we deliver —no wild party too big or too small. To connect call BI 9-2034.

Are you put down because of

**HAIR UNNATURALLY CURLY AND MANAGEABLE?**

If chicks won't make it with you because your hair looks neat and well groomed try PEYOTE PETE'S **HAIR MUSSER** (contains dandruff). At Leading Bars Everywhere.

It has been said that Madison Avenue is the chief instrument in shaping the minds of the American public. There is one group, however, that the grey flannel boys have failed to manipulate, and that is the beatnik element, the only cats who have not succumbed to conformity. This got us to thinking: Suppose the ad agencies made an all-out attempt to win over the beatniks. They could sew up the whole country. They would, of course, have to redesign their ads . . . paste them in expresso joints, gin mills and other beatnik hangouts. Just think of the added revenue that would come in as a result of these suggested ways to handle—

Chicks, if you dig that crazy, real cool, far-out NATURAL beatnik look, like, latch on to some of that wild Miss Clairold jazz. It makes you come on so hip and natural that none of the other hipsters will know that you're really a chick from the Bronx. So like, fool 'em by copping some

**MISS CLAIROLD**

BEATNIK HAIR BATH. More hipsters dig Miss Clairold than all other psychotics combined

**COOL MOMENTS IN MEDICINE**

The taking of drugs—one of a series of beatnik paintings done while under electric shock

The taking of drugs has been on the scene for a long time now, and like, Park-Baby is the group that has really made it swing. Park-Baby has come on with some wild stuff and like, real cool ways to score with them. If you want a shot in the arm, support Park-Baby, the swinging group in medics

**PARK - BABY** . Pioneers in wilder scenes

**"Dig, Man, no Cavities!"**

Hipsters, if you don't want to be bugged by cavities, make the Cress scene and your chops will come on real straight. All true beatniks must show the squares how green and dirty the teeth can be. It figures, if you lose them you can't do this bit, so—

**Brush up them gums with**

**Dig the temptation of Beautyrast**

Man! When you hit the sack in your pad on this crazy soft mattress, you'll come on real strong the next morning. A Beautyrast really makes it. After that wild party there's nothing quite like it to pass out on. Just dig this test:

Square mattress — like, sags, man

Beautyrast — comes on cool

# REAL GONE ADS

Real, crazy 3-layer tablet to straighten . . .

**SQUARE MISERIES**
**HANG-UP CONGESTION**

HELPS COOL IT ON ALL SINUSES
like, even out of your head

Like, Dristen comes on real strong to trip the blues that's bugging you. The bit digs three ways to snap you out of that hang-up. So, the next time you're snowed under, like, cool it. You'll get a real charge out of that Dristen action. But, like, listen. Some other cats are putting out this jazz. Don't get conned with their bits. Insist on, like, Dristen.

Before Dristen After

Dristen. Trips up those hang-ups

*Real Cool Hair*

B L E C H

THREE BLECH SHAMPOOS FOR
THREE DIFFERENT FUZZ CONDITIONS

There is a Blech shampoo for your beard. Another one is for your goatee. Still another is for under your arms. Each one makes you come on real cool and like, gives you that messed up beatnik look. Whatever your story is, like, dig Blech today.

ALSO AVAILABLE FOR USE OF MALES

Looking for action?

A cool pad?

A swinging chick?

A wild party?

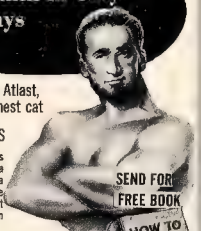
YOU'LL MAKE THE SCENE
QUICKER WITH THE

**Yell-o Pages**

DIG THAT TELEPHONE BOOK JAZZ TODAY

**I can make you a beatnik in only 30 days**

Says Charles Atlast,
world's toughest cat



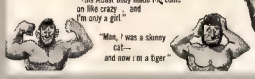
GIVE ME TWO HOURS

Man, in just 2 short hours a day, I can turn you from a square blockbuster into a real he-man beatnik. At the next wild party don't let them throw espresso in YOUR face

SEND FOR FREE BOOK

HOW TO COME ON REAL COOL

**DIG THE REAL COOL CATS I PUT ON**

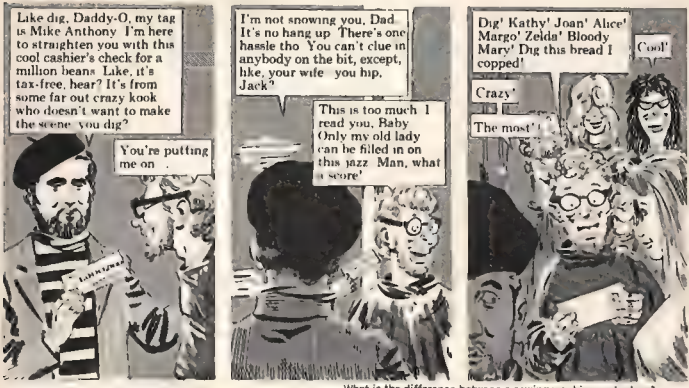


Today we live in a hip world. This is why many people complain about the poor quality of television shows. It seems the majority of programs are too "square." What we need is "hip" television. What we need is to redesign our programs to appeal to the more intellectual, the more sophisticated—in short, what we need is . . .

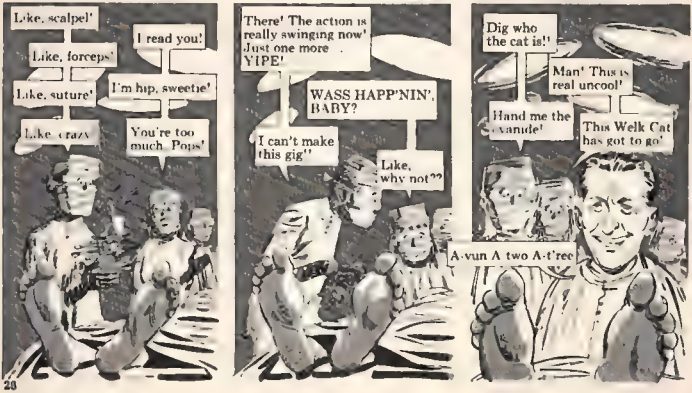
# BEATNIK TELEVISION

Art by Angelo Torres

## THE MILLIONAIRE CAT


Like dig, Daddy-O, my tag is Mike Anthony. I'm here to straighten you with this cool cashier's check for a million beans. Like, it's tax-free, hear? It's from some far out crazy kook who doesn't want to make the scene. you dig?
You're putting me on
I'm not snowing you, Dad. It's no hang up. There's one hassle tho. You can't clue in anybody on the bit, except, like, your wife. you hip, Jack?
This is too much. I read you, Baby. Only my old lady can be filled in on this jazz. Man, what a score!
Dig! Kathy! Joan! Alice! Margo! Zelda! Bloody Mary! Dig this bread I copped!
Cool!
Crazy!
The most!

## BENNY CASEY


Like, scalpel!
I read you!
Like, forceps!
I'm hip, sweetie!
Like, suture!
Like, crazy
You're too much, Pops!
There! The action is really swinging now! Just one more . YIPE!
WASS HAPP'NIN', BABY?
I can't make this gig!!
Like, why not??
Dig who the cat is!!
Man! This is real uncool!
Hand me the wannde!
This Welk Cat has got to go!
A-vun A two A-t'ree

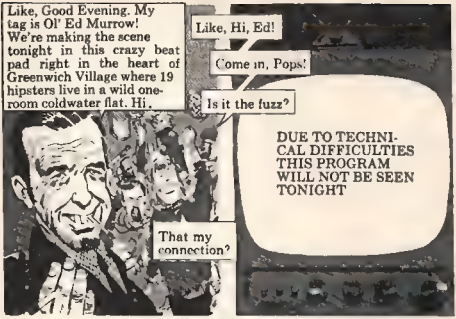
What is the difference between a sewing machine and a kiss?

One sews seams nice and the other seems so nice

## DIVORCE ACTION

This chick bugs me! Like she's real uncool! I put her down!
He puts *me* down? This cat is a real kook! He hangs me up! I don't dig his jazz!
Cool it . . .

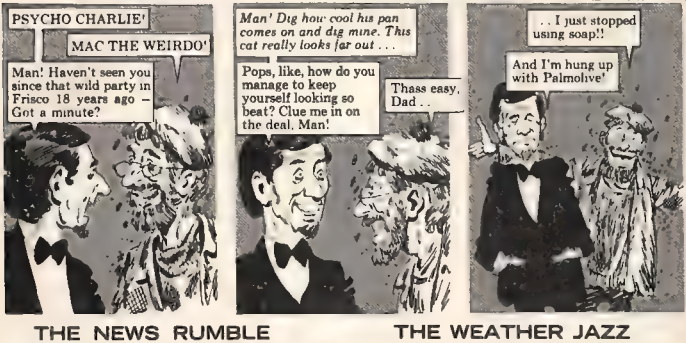
## PARTY TO PARTY


Like, Good Evening. My tag is Ol' Ed Murrow! We're making the scene tonight in this crazy beat pad right in the heart of Greenwich Village where 19 hipsters live in a wild one-room coldwater flat. Hi.
That my connection?
Like, Hi, Ed!
Come in, Pops!
Is it the fuzz?
DUE TO TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES THIS PROGRAM WILL NOT BE SEEN TONIGHT

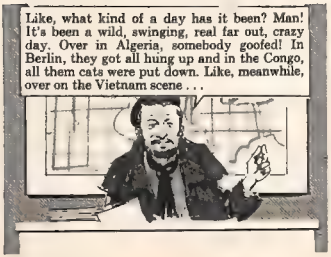
Is the second day of the week pronounced Toos-day or Tews-day?

Neither. The second day of the week is pronounced Mon-day.

## THE PALMOLIVE BIT


PSYCHO CHARLIE!
MAC THE WEIRDO!
Man! Haven't seen you since that wild party in Frisco 18 years ago — Got a minute?
*Man! Dig how cool his pan comes on and dig mine. This cat really looks far out . . .*
Pops, like, how do you manage to keep yourself looking so beat? Clue me in on the deal, Man!
Thass easy, Dad . .
. . I just stopped using soap!!
And I'm hung up with Palmolive!

## THE NEWS RUMBLE


Like, what kind of a day has it been? Man! It's been a wild, swinging, real far out, crazy day. Over in Algeria, somebody goofed! In Berlin, they got all hung up and in the Congo, all them cats were put down. Like, meanwhile, over on the Vietnam scene . . .

## THE WEATHER JAZZ

Man! Like it's been a gasser all day today, with a real cool front moving down the Canada scene. Tomorrow it's going to be even cooler. And Friday, like, it's going to be *way out* . .

# BEAT POEMS

The following short poems best reflect the thinking and feeling of the Beat Generation

*Ugh*
*Ooh-h-h-h*
*Ee-e-e-e*
*Ah-h-h-h*
*Ow-w-w-w*
*Eh-h-h-h*
*Oy-y-y-y*

This poem expresses all the sounds of pain that mankind has uttered since the beginning of time.

*I went out*
*Got some beer*
*Came right back*
*And, man—*
*I went to bed.*

This poem represents the futile striving and sameness of man's day to day meager existence.

*How !*
*Yell !*
*Scream !*
*Rant !*
*Rave !*
*Shout !*
*Rebel !*
*Attack !*
*Hpwl !*

This poem brilliantly captures the warm, lyric thinking that reflects the spirit of the Beat generation.

*Go !*
*Go ! Go !*
*Go ! Go ! Go !*
*Go ! Go ! Go ! Go !*
*Go ! Go ! Go !*
*Go ! Go !*
*Go !*

This symbolic study of movement completely captures the dynamic pale of modern living.

! / ? " # & * ¢
" # $ * / ? ¢ !
! / ? " # & * ¢
" # $ * / / ? ¢

This poem successfully communicates the release of hostility in beautifully lyric graphic terms.

The names of all poets are being withheld pending their release

# BEAT PAINTING

**Each month a different artist is selected whose work represents a cross-section of current Beatnik art. This month's exhibition is by Jack Goltz, one of the leading exhibitionists of our day. These are abstract paintings executed over the past six years. Artist was executed last year.**

ALL THIS AND ESPRESSO TOO

Painted by the artist while roller skating over the canvas, this picture brilliantly captures every aspect of life and beautifully brings them together. We see here the hopes, fears, loves, desires and mysteries of existence, all portrayed in vivid, dashing lines. An aesthetic experience. Jack Goltz has really outdone himself with this one.

**OTHER PROFOUND WORKS BY JACK GLOTZ REVEAL HIS REMARKABLE INSIGHT INTO UNIVERSAL MATTERS**

**A SQUASHED BLINTZ . . .**

This symbolizes the enormous compassion of the artist for the downtrodden and oppressed

**A FINER PAINTING . . .**

Dipped in chicken fat, this abstract masterpiece shows the great complexity of life.

**IN THESE STUDIES OF VARIOUS EMOTIONS WE SEE THE ENORMOUS RANGE OF HIS TALENT AS AN ARTIST**

LOVE HATE FEAR PITY

**MODERN DAY MASTERPIECES BY THE ARTIST**

Portrait of a fat lady in a telephone booth, as seen by the artist while flying in an airplane.

Portrait of the artist himself, as seen by his brother, after artist fell out of airplane.

## A Special Section on Monologamy

SICK Humor is more than just a fad, it's a way of life. SICK Magazine is no more than a reflection of this way of life. This is why the editors at first wanted to name the magazine: "A reflection of the SICK way of Life." But that title was too long to fit on a cover so we shortened it to the now famous name—"LIFE"...To prove that SICK is not really so sick, we sent our reporters out to the nation's niteclubs to see if Sick Humor was still being practiced in these clinics by our missionaries. This is one example of what they found—

What is the difference between a thief and a church bell?
One steals from the people and the other peals from the steeple.

*By Dee Caruso & Bill Levine*

# SICKEST NITE CLUB COMIC

Good evening, Ladies and Gentlemen, we have some real celebrities with us in the audience tonight. Sitting at ringside, the French jet pilot who severed that cable over the Alps that sent three cable cars crashing to the mountain floor. Let's hear it from the first pilot to shoot down three cable cars in peace time. It's pretty hard to cut a cable at that height—try it sometime. Take a bow, sir. I hear that cable cutting from airplanes has caught on and is replacing skiing as a national sport over the Alps...

Also with us tonight, folks, from Switzerland are some of the survivors and relatives of the victims of the cable car disaster... Here is the son of one of those victims. Son, shake hands with the French jet pilot who severed the cable... That's a good sport...Tell me, boy, what do you want to be when you grow up? A French jet pilot... Fine lad..

Here also tonight is one of the heroes of that disaster. The guy who took the dramatic picture of the cable cars hurtling to earth. Take a bow, sir. What's that? You have only one regret? What's that, sir? That you didn't have your telescopic lens with you . . . How much are you charging for those pictures. He has them beautifully mounted, folks. What's that, boy? You want to buy one of the pictures? Good kid . . .

What's that, sir? Can you take a bow — you lost your wife in the disaster . . . Sorry, we haven't got time to give everyone a hand . . .

One thing bothers me — I see that you are Italian. When you shouted down into the ravine, did you shout in Italian? Yes. What if someone lying down in the ravine was English and couldn't understand you? He'd still be down there.

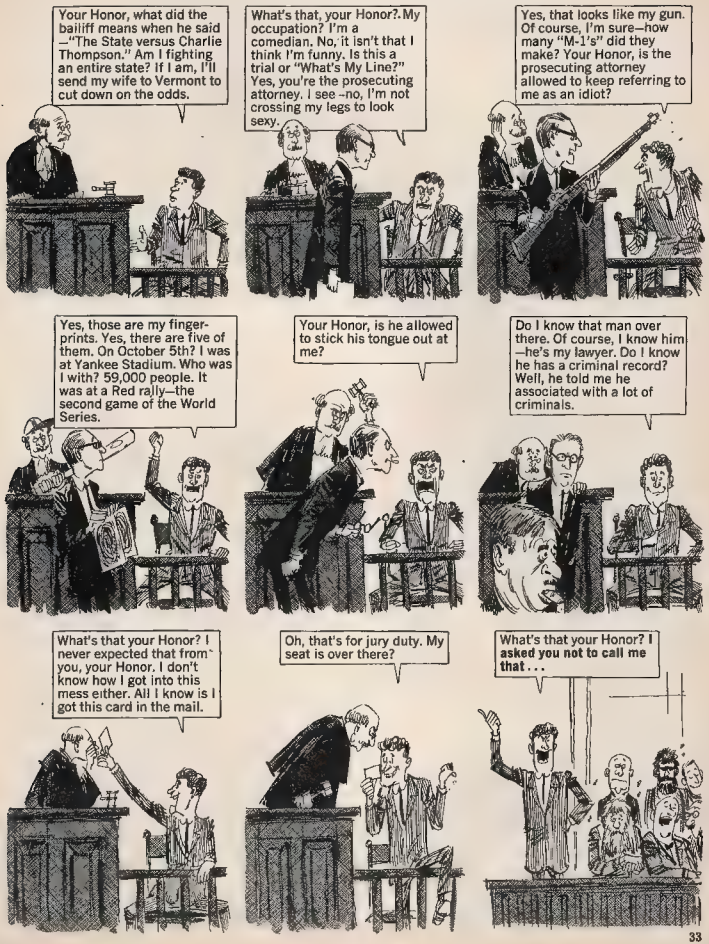
Here too, folks, is one of the survivors of the disaster. You were huddled together in one of the cable cars — how did you keep warm? You lit matches and when the matches went out, you lit one of the other survivors. That was very brave of you . . . What is your advice to people planning a trip to the Alps this year? Bring along a parachute . . . Thank you.

We just have time to present the head of the gallant rescue party . . . Sir, did you go down into the treacherous ravine to look for bodies of the victims? Oh, it was too cold for that. I see. What did your rescue work consist of, then? You shouted down into the ravine, but you got no answer. Very heroic of you . . . You didn't think you would get an answer. . .

That's all the time we have, folks. But if you stay for the second show, you'll meet survivors of the Zurich bus disaster — and actually see the bus . . . All part of the club's new entertainment policy of bringing you international stars.

# MONOLOGUE FOR A SIT-DOWN COMIC

We went to court yesterday and heard the following testimony.


Your Honor, what did the bailiff means when he said —"The State versus Charlie Thompson." Am I fighting an entire state? If I am, I'll send my wife to Vermont to cut down on the odds.
What's that, your Honor?. My occupation? I'm a comedian. No, it isn't that I think I'm funny. Is this a trial or "What's My Line?" Yes, you're the prosecuting attorney. I see –no, I'm not crossing my legs to look sexy.
Yes, that looks like my gun. Of course, I'm sure—how many "M-1's" did they make? Your Honor, is the prosecuting attorney allowed to keep referring to me as an idiot?
Yes, those are my fingerprints. Yes, there are five of them. On October 5th? I was at Yankee Stadium. Who was I with? 59,000 people. It was at a Red rally—the second game of the World Series.
Your Honor, is he allowed to stick his tongue out at me?
Do I know that man over there. Of course, I know him —he's my lawyer. Do I know he has a criminal record? Well, he told me he associated with a lot of criminals.
What's that your Honor? I never expected that from you, your Honor. I don't know how I got into this mess either. All I know is I got this card in the mail.
Oh, that's for jury duty. My seat is over there?
What's that your Honor? I **asked you not to call me that . . .**

**The movies do nothing for us, but we've always enjoyed the announcer immensely . . .**

# THE LATE SHOW

ANNOUNCER: Good evening, and welcome to the Late Show . . . From New York's largest and finest film library, The Late Show presents the first New York telecast of the 1938 MGM film classic, "Club Trocadaro" starring Joan Bennett and John Carroll with Edward Arnold and Lynn Bari in featured roles. And now here's part one.
(SYNCOPATED CLOCK THEME)

And now, after a brief reminder to keep the volume of your television set down so your neighbors won't have to hear "Club Trocadaro," the 1938 MGM film classic with you, here's part two of tonight's first New York telecast . . .

You've just seen part two of tonight's first New York telecast of the 1938 MGM film classic, "Club Trocadaro" starring Joan Bennett and John Carroll with Edward Arnold and Lynn Bari in featured roles. The man jumping from the office building, you may have recognized as the old favorite, Jack Holt

So much for the first portion of the 1938 MGM film classic "Club Trocadaro" starring Joan Bennett and Joan Carroll with Edward Arnold and Lynn Bari in featured roles . . . Keen movie fans probably recognized the niteclub waiters as Luther Adler and a very young-looking Lon Cheney. The Beautician of course, was Barbara Stanwyck and the part of the struggling and idealistic young attorney Phil Pollack was played by the ever-popular Lew Ayres.

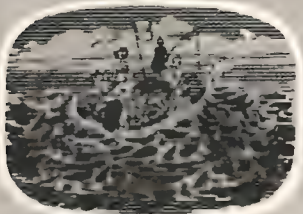
The four men in the dog sled were Jean Hersholt, Richard Arlen, Don DeFore and Keye Luke . . . You also got fleeting glimpses of the channel swimmers, Frances Langford, George Murphy, Veronica Lake, and Turhan Bey . . . The ever popular Lew Ayres was seen in the role of Phil Pollack, the unscrupulous smalltown criminal lawyer . . .

We'll go to the third scene of "Club Trocadaro" after a word about tomorrow night's Late Show.

Tomorrow night's Late Show will be the first New York telecast of the 1945 20th Century Fox Film Classic, "Life Raft." This is a different kind of Western—the gripping story of four lone survivors of a sea disaster marooned on a small life raft.

That's on tomorrow night's late show. But now here is the third chapter of "Club Trocadero," the 1938 MGM film classic...

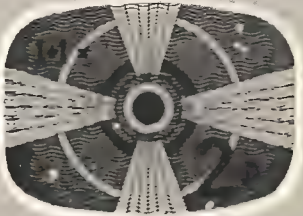
(VERY BRIEF SYNCOPATED CLOCK THEME)



The part of President Lincoln was played by Gary Crosby. Milling around in the crowd outside of the Ford Theater were Noah Beery, Jr., Harry Carey, Jr. and Sammy Davis, Jr. Swimming around in the raft is Sterling Hayden, Dennis Morgan and Mary Nast. Mary isn't a star, but she's a friend of Paul Lucas, who's on the Coast Guard Cutter. Judging the dog sled team is the Supreme Court judge Phil Poltack played by Lew Ayres, as popular as ever.

...It stars George Brent, Sonny Tufts, George Tobias, James Craig, Wayne Morris, Beulah Bondi and Paul Anka. The part of the supreme court judge Phil Poltack, will be played by the ever popular Lew Ayres.

That was the third part of "Club Trocadero." In the crowded niteclub scene, you might have noticed Billie Burke, Brenda Joyce, Wendy Barrie and Dick Foran. That was Gloria Jean dancing with Conrad Nagel and the orchestra leader was Ann Sothern. The girls' lacrosse team included Claire Trevor, Binnie Barnes, Vera Ellen, Ann Rutherford, and Dan Dailey.

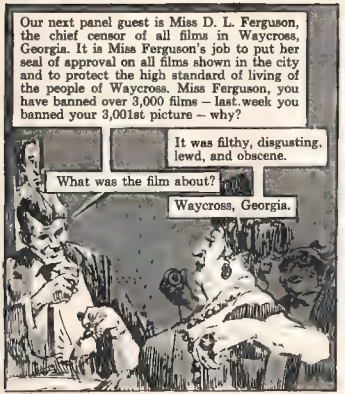


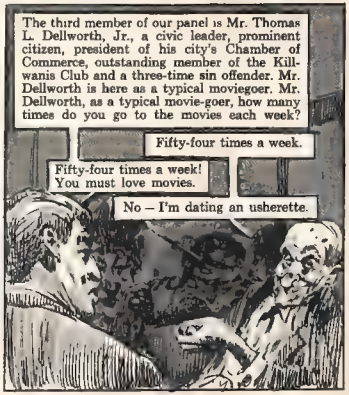
That's our Late Show presentation for tonight. We suggest you keep tuned for the Late, Late Show which tonight will present the 1928 Vitaphone classic "Birth of a Nation" with a cast of thousands...Chill Wills, Dorothy Gish, Lillian Gish, Max Gish, Abbie Lane, Adolph Menjou, Ricardo Cortez, Gene Raymond, Stanley Clements...

"PLAYBOY" Magazine recently had their panel of experts discuss the question "Sin and Censorship in the Movies." Since we copy everything Playboy does (Early, Early Show, Playmate of the Month) and then the OTHER humor magazine copies it from us, here is SICK's own panel of experts, discussing the topic—

# SIN and CENSORSHIP IN THE MOVIES

Here is the SICK panel which will discuss "Sin and Censorship in the Movies." Our first panel member is the controversial Italian director, Cecilane B. DeMillie, who is noted for such light and frothy movie comedies as *"Sin in the Dungeon," "Rocco and His Rocks,"* and his latest laugh riot, *"The Fall of the House of Usher."* Mr. DeMillie, your last picture, *"Bambi"* was called an epic of filth by the critics. What is the next movie we can expect from Italy's leading director?
Vell, I'll tell you. My next moving picture will be *"Seven Deadly Sins."*
Seven Deadly Sins?
Seven — who knows — maybe even eight.


Our next panel guest is Miss D. L. Ferguson, the chief censor of all films in Waycross, Georgia. It is Miss Ferguson's job to put her seal of approval on all films shown in the city and to protect the high standard of living of the people of Waycross. Miss Ferguson, you have banned over 3,000 films — last week you banned your 3,001st picture — why?
It was filthy, disgusting, lewd, and obscene.
What was the film about?
Waycross, Georgia.


The third member of our panel is Mr. Thomas L. Dellworth, Jr., a civic leader, prominent citizen, president of his city's Chamber of Commerce, outstanding member of the Kiwanis Club and a three-time sin offender. Mr. Dellworth is here as a typical moviegoer. Mr. Dellworth, as a typical movie-goer, how many times do you go to the movies each week?
Fifty-four times a week.
Fifty-four times a week! You must love movies.
No — I'm dating an usherette.

Our next question. Miss Ferguson, what, in your opinion, are the social implications suggested by two different versions of the same film for foreign and domestic consumption and in what way is the thinking of children from 8 to 12 affected by the phallic symbolism of O'Henry and Babe Ruth in relation to public disturbances of Cinemascope and psuedo-realism?
That remark is filthy, disgusting, lewd and obscene.
Let's direct the same question to our Italian director. Mr. DeMillie, is it true there are two versions of foreign films – one for European exposure and the other for American exposure, and why is that?
That's because of the exposure Let me give you an example; In my last earthy film, "Andy Hardy Grows Up," I filmed two endings. In one, Andy Hardy runs off with his mother. In the other, Andy Hardy runs off with his sister.
What happened in the American version?
Andy Hardy ran off with his dog.
You are producing a film based on the controversial book, "Lolita." This is the story of a love affair between a 52-year-old man and a 13-year-old girl, how did you clean that up?
In the picture we made him 42 years old.
I've read that you've cut out all the objectionable scenes from the book. Did that leave you with a picture you can get by the censors?
It left me with the first full length feature that runs four minutes . . . And that's with the credits.
Miss Ferguson, our Georgia censor, did you ever pass a film?
Yes, "Camille" with Greta Garbo. I cried all the way through it.
Mr. Dellworth, did you see "Camille"?
Yes, I coughed all the way through it.
Do you take your girl friend to the movies with you?
Yes, last week I took my girlfriend to the movies. After the picture the manager told us he was cancelling the film, but he wanted to hold us over for another week.

There you have our SICK panel. If any conclusion can be drawn, it must be that there should be less censorship and more sin in movies – in the audience, not on the screen.

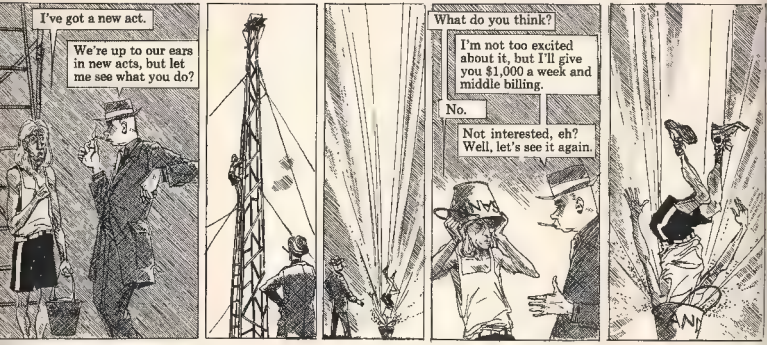
Throughout history there have been many great circus acts. One of the most memorable was Gonzo The Human Top. Gonzo would hang from a belt by his teeth and spin at 3,000 revolutions a minute. He'd wear a sequined costume and spin around until he was just a blur.

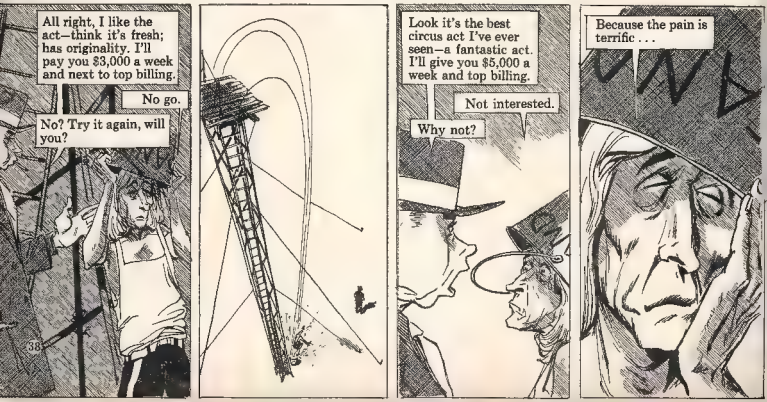
After he finished spinning, Gonzo would walk offstage and throw up and then go back onstage for his last bow. He did his act three times a day and in between shows he'd just lay on a cot in his dressing room, throwing up. A theater booker once told Gonzo he could be the best act in the business and Gonzo replied, "Yea, if I could just get over my nervousness."

Which brings to mind this circus story–

# THE BIG TOP

SCENE: Circus booker's office.

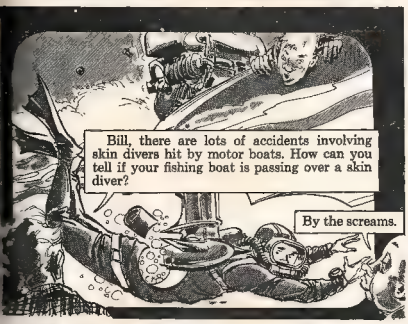

I've got a new act.
We're up to our ears in new acts, but let me see what you do?
What do you think?
I'm not too excited about it, but I'll give you $1,000 a week and middle billing.
No.
Not interested, eh? Well, let's see it again.
ANI

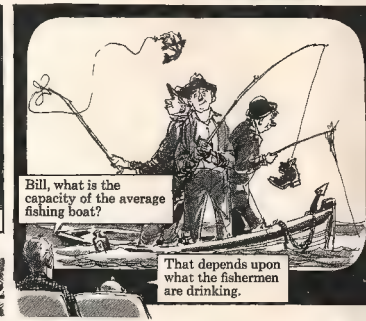

All right, I like the act–think it's fresh; has originality. I'll pay you $3,000 a week and next to top billing.
No go.
No? Try it again, will you?
Look it's the best circus act I've ever seen–a fantastic act. I'll give you $5,000 a week and top billing.
Not interested.
Why not?
Because the pain is terrific . . .

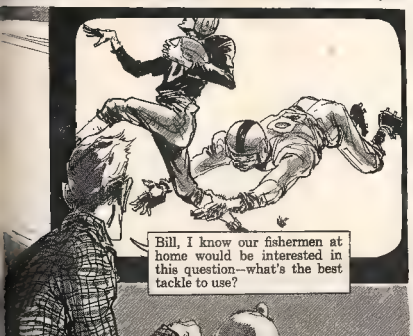
# Sportsman's Corner

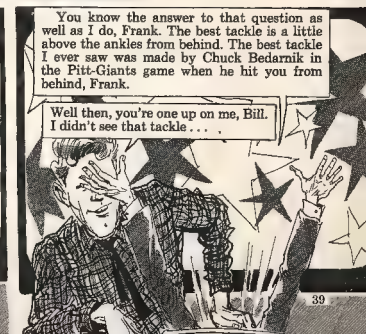
Hi, Fans. This is former football great, Frank Gifford, here in Sportsman's Nook. Our guest today is a well-known fisherman and top competitor, a man who is loved and honored wherever fishermen gather which is usually near a river. Pardon me, what is your name?
Bill Brown.

That's it. Slipped my mind for a minute. I always have trouble with foreign names. Tell me, Bill, what is the most common mistake made by novice fishermen?
They misspell *novice*.


Bill, there are lots of accidents involving skin divers hit by motor boats. How can you tell if your fishing boat is passing over a skin diver?
By the screams.

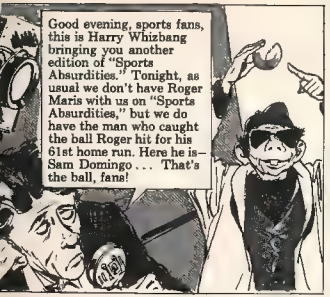


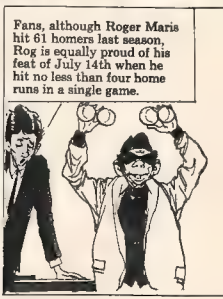


You know the answer to that question as well as I do, Frank. The best tackle is a little above the ankles from behind. The best tackle I ever saw was made by Chuck Bedarnik in the Pitt-Giants game when he hit you from behind, Frank.
Well then, you're one up on me, Bill. I didn't see that tackle . . . .

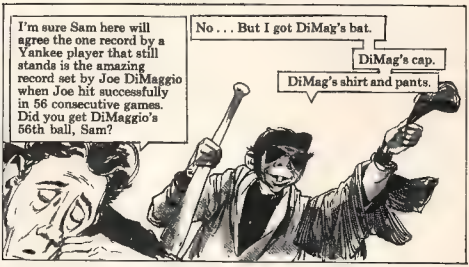
# SPORTS

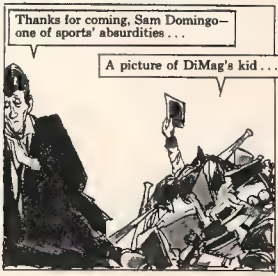
How can you change a tomato into another vegetable?
Toss it in the air and it will come down squash.


Good evening, sports fans, this is Harry Whizbang bringing you another edition of "Sports Absurdities." Tonight, as usual we don't have Roger Maris with us on "Sports Absurdities," but we do have the man who caught the ball Roger hit for his 61st home run. Here he is—Sam Domingo . . . That's the ball, fans!

All baseball buffs know that Maris' homer broke Ruth's record which the famed Bambino set in 1927 when he hit his 60th home run.
Oh, you have the Babe's ball too—Good boy, Sam . . .

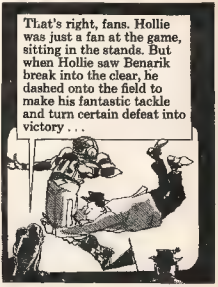

Fans, although Roger Maris hit 61 homers last season, Rog is equally proud of his feat of July 14th when he hit no less than four home runs in a single game.


I'm sure Sam here will agree the one record by a Yankee player that still stands is the amazing record set by Joe DiMaggio when Joe hit successfully in 56 consecutive games. Did you get DiMaggio's 56th ball, Sam?
No . . . But I got DiMag's bat.
DiMag's cap.
DiMag's shirt and pants.

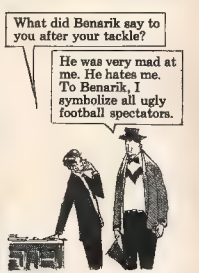


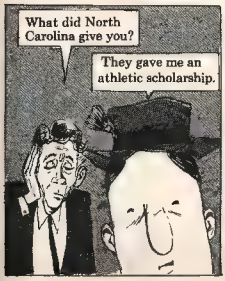
# ABSURDITIES

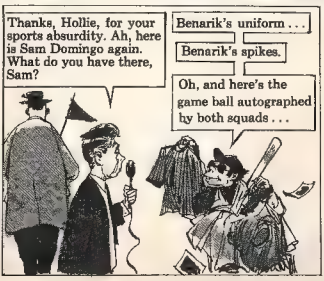
Here is reel two of "Sports Absurdities" . . . For our next guest's moment of glory we have to go back to Chapel Hill, North Carolina, and the game between USC and North Carolina University. It's late in the last quarter and the score is tied—42 to 38, when USCS scatback, Chuck Benarik, breaks into the clear and begins racing 90 yards towards a touchdown. But when Benarik reaches the 3-yard line, he is stopped by a brilliant "come-from-behind" tackle by our next guest—249 pounder, Hollie Stafford.


That's right, fans. Hollie was just a fan at the game, sitting in the stands. But when Hollie saw Benarik break into the clear, he dashed onto the field to make his fantastic tackle and turn certain defeat into victory . . .

Why did you do it, Hollie? Was it that you were carried away by the excitement generated by the North Carolina cheer leaders and marching band?
No. I hate Benarik!
Do you know Benarik?
I never met him in my life. But I hate handsome football players.


What did Benarik say to you after your tackle?
He was very mad at me. He hates me. To Benarik, I symbolize all ugly football spectators.





Thanks, Hollie, for your sports absurdity. Ah, here is Sam Domingo again. What do you have there, Sam?
Benarik's uniform . . .
Benarik's spikes.
Oh, and here's the game ball autographed by both squads . . .

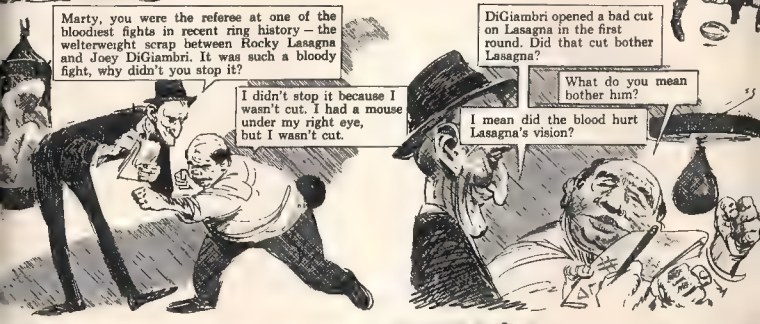
# MEMORY EXPERT

Blotto, we've got to do something. For a memory expert act you're getting worse and worse—you're forgetting more things every day.
What things?
See—you forgot it already. You can improve your memory if you use free association. You want to try it?
Well, if it's free.
Here's the way Free Association works. Let's say we're trying to remember what city this is. Now, remember, we always stay in a hotel named after the city we're in.
All right, now concentrate. If you know what hotel we're staying at, use the tenets of Free Association and you will remember what city we're in. Now, what hotel are we staying at?
We're tenants of the Free Association Hotel.
You forgot the name of the hotel?
Yes, but I have a towel from the hotel.
Good. What does it say on the towel?
Nothing—it's a paper towel
Let's try it another way. This city is Buffalo, now what animal do you associate with the city of Buffalo?
A water buffalo?
Good, now once more what city does the water buffalo remind you of?
Niagara Falls.
That's close.
Niagara Falls is close to Buffalo. Forget it, we have to go on in a few minutes. All you have to remember is the code I taught you.
It's the best code working today -took me five years to develop. It covers every conceivable subject, so all you have to do is remember the code.
What code?

Art by Bob Powell

# SICK SPORTS PAGE

A few months ago (February 1812) SICK printed an interview with referee Marty Freebish. We were so encouraged by the letter from our readers that we will interview Ref Freebish again . . .


Marty, you were the referee at one of the bloodiest fights in recent ring history – the welterweight scrap between Rocky Lasagna and Joey DiGiambri. It was such a bloody fight, why didn't you stop it?
I didn't stop it because I wasn't cut. I had a mouse under my right eye, but I wasn't cut.
DiGiambri opened a bad cut on Lasagna in the first round. Did that cut bother Lasagna?
What do you mean bother him?
I mean did the blood hurt Lasagna's vision?

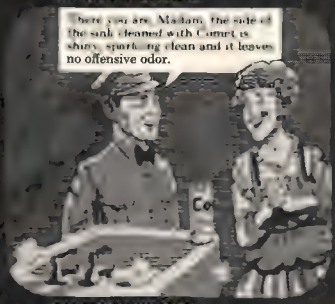
No, it didn't impair his vision because the cut was on his right knee.
Marty, did the seconds in Lasagna's corner do a good job on his cuts?
They performed surgery.
Do some fighters bleed more than others?
Yes.
Which ones?
The ones that get hit.

The fight was a real Pier sixer! Where will the rematch be held?
Down on Pier 6.
Marty, what would you say was the turning point of the fight for Lasagna which insured his defeat?
When he signed for the match.

There are thousands of TV actors who we only see for 40 seconds. These are the people on the TV commercials . . . the mothers, doctors, the sea divers, and the lumberjacks. Do they only live for 40 seconds?

# WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE ON TV COMMERCIALS AFTER THE CAMERA GOES OFF

TV COMMERCIAL:




THE SCENE YOU NEVER SEE:

TV COMMERCIAL:

NEXT SCENE:

TV COMMERCIAL:

SCENE YOU NEVER SEE:

TV COMMERCIAL:

Now, Miss Joyce Brenda, you say this wash is the brighter, cleaner, one. There you are, it's the wash that was cleaned with BALL.
BALL

SCENE YOU NEVER SEE:

TV COMMERCIAL:

SCENE YOU NEVER SEE:

The real drama on TV these days goes on behind the scenes—like the drama played every week behind the scenes of

# THE LASSIE SHOW

SCENE: Office of Lassie Productions.

Phil, Lassie is giving us trouble again. He's snapping at June Lockhart, yelping about his part. He wants a separate dressing room—he refuses to dress with the kid any more and now he wants script approval.
You go make a dog a star — —
Quiet—here he is . . . Hi, Lassie, what do you say, big fella?
Why is he sitting up, Jess?
He wants to shake hands. Give him your paw . . .
Lassie, we've got a great show set for next week. In it, little Jeff is running through the woods and falls into an irrigation ditch. June Lockhart is sick with worry . . .
Lassie likes it— he's wagging his tail.
You find little Jeff and save him by pulling him out of the ditch.
He isn't buying it, Jess—Lassie is growling. Look, we can't drown little Jeff, Lassie.
All right, we'll leave him in the ditch overnight so by the time you save him, he'll have swallowed a lot of water.
He buys it—good dog.
I'm going to tell June Lockhart.
Jess exits -returns an hour later . . .
I told June, Lassie approved of the script and she won't have any scenes with him.
Was June happy?
She licked my hand



What is it that has four legs, eats oats, has a tail, and sees equally well from both ends?

A blind horse.

# WIN $100.00 in SICK contest

## SEE BACK COVER

SICK will pay $50.00 for the list of most correct entries and $10.00 for five runners-up. We will also pay homage to the reader who does the best characterture of Leo Morey. Leo sent us an entry in the last contest and he missed five of the characters.

Send all entries to SICK, 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Deadline for this contest is March 31st, 1962. Many entries in past contests have come in too late for consideration, so please abide by deadline dates.

### Contest Comments

What happened on that beach scene contest? 27 names for 32 people is just a bit stingy. No fair.
—*Mrs. Mary Jackson*
*2202 W. Vermijo*
*Colorado Springs, Colorado*

I've got 17 names not including the rabbits and pelicans.
—*Mike Mendon*
*5149 South 77th Avenue*
*Ralston, Nebraska*

You said not to name the rabbits so I didn't know if I should name Hirohito or not.
—*Betty McConochie*
*217 East Florence*
*Cambria, Wisconsin*

Either cash or check, if you are smart enough to write it out. The check not the money.
—*Gary Turner*
*3015 Josephine Street*
*Pittsburgh 3, Pa.*

## DECEMBER CONTEST ANSWERS

Secretary of Defense MacNamara
Secretary of Labor Goldberg
Secretary of Treasury Dillon
Harry S. Truman
Delegate Wadsworth of UN
Adlai Stevenson
President Kennedy
General DeGaulle
Sir Edmund Hillary
Harold MacMillan
Gumolka (Hungary)
Picasso

Mao Tse Tsung
Lyndon Johnson
General Eisenhower
Ben Gurion
Nehru
Duke of Windsor
Richard Nixon
Nasser
Fidel Castro
Joe Kennedy
Barry Goldwater
Gov. Rockefeller

Abraham Ribicoff
Justice Hugo Black
Franco
Erhard (East Berlin)
Khrushchev
Ikeda of Japan
Mayor Wagner
Dag Hammerskjold
Allison of Maine
Field Marshal Montgomery
Dean Rusk
Hirohito
Hussein (Jordan)

### ANNOUNCING THE WINNERS

27 right

Clive Richard
9 Brewster Street
Bay Shore, New York

Runners-up

26 Right

Peggy J. Shaffer
2011 Livingston Street
Allentown, Pennsylvania

25 Right

George M. Folly
6715 Rose Crest Street
Cincinnati, Ohio

Jim Biss
490 Allyn Street
Akron 4, Ohio

Melvin Magilow
7021 Brookside Road
Kansas City 13, Missouri


MORE MIRTHFUL MAYHEM BY THE SICKniks

**HAVE YOU HEARD**
the banned best selling record that was acclaimed the slickest, SICKEST RELEASE OF THE YEAR!

**PRESIDENTIAL PRESS CONFERENCE**

Wherever records are sold . . . or . . .
Send $ 1 to President
Woodstock Music
200 W. 57th St.
New York, N. Y.
Room 607

**WADJA SAY, MR. K?....**

I say this record is hotchachanya! If you vant to hear it Vit music yet, send $1. to Mr. K at the peasant firm of Woodstock Music, 200 W. 57 St. Room 607, New York, N.Y. Or if you are a capitalist, send $4. and get the whole crazy album, SICK #2.

## Sick Opportunities

# HOW TO START YOUR OWN CHARITY

THERE'S big money in charities. No business today is more profitable than the non-profit business. All you need to start your own charity is a tin container and a good, contagious disease.

The trick of any successful charity is to promote a disease when it's hot. Right now, boredom is a fast-growing disease in America. Inertia is another. Scare psychology is always good in promoting a sickness. Tell the public the sickness is very contagious—that they could easily be its next victim. Bring your point home —tell them that you are a carrier.

Make the symptoms of your disease universal—things that everyone suffers from—like tired feeling, pains, warts, constant breathing and recurring shortness of money.

Publicity is a big help to any disease. With luck you can get your disease chosen the Readers' Digest Disease of the Month. It was RD which made Tuberculosis popular in this country. Before Readers' Digest began running articles, no one knew about TB and for that matter, very few people suffered from it.

Subways are a good place for you to advertise. People are disease conscious on subways. Ads like **"Which person in this car has Yellow Fever"** are very effective—they have even been known to start riots.

To put your disease over you need a poster girl. Your poster girl must be attractive and sympathetic. Above all, she must look healthy. Get a girl who isn't suffering from the disease.

Next, you need a slogan. **"Dimes for Dysentery"** was a flop because a lot of people thought their ten-cent donation would entitle them to a small dose of the ailment. Do not use the hysteria approach in your slogan — that's why the **"Bring Back Bubonic Plague"** campaign fell flat on its face along with several of its founders. You'll know your disease has made the big time when you get movie theater exposure. A movie star like Rock Hudson gives a brief appeal and shows a quick

shot of your clinic. Then the theater manager turns on the house lights and ushers pass containers among the audience. This film clip used to send a lot of moviegoers to the men's room until they began passing the containers around in men's rooms.

I once saw Ronald Regan give one of these movie appeals. It was a moving plea to raise money to finance his next movie. You might say that this doesn't come under charity—but you didn't see Ronald Regan's next movie.

Here are a list of answers to the most-asked questions about charities to fight diseases:

**Question:** Why don't you have a telethon to collect money to fight the disease?

**Answer:** We tried to, but the networks wouldn't buy it since it wasn't a family disease.

**Question:** Who suffers from your disease?

**Answer:** Everyone who has it.

**Question:** Is the disease spreading?

**Answer:** Yes—like a rash.

**Question:** What will the money collected be used for?

**Answer:** Research—to discover more and better ways of collecting money.

**Question:** Is the disease curable?

**Answer:** I don't know. I'm not a doctor. I just carry this tin container around to collect money.

**Question:** Who does the disease strike?

**Answer:** Anyone it can get near to.

**Question:** Who is immune to this disease?

**Answer:** Only a few winged animals of Southern Portugal, which are now extinct.

There you are. Now you can start your own charity. The first step is go home and make your tin container, because you know what they say—Charity begins at home.

But before you leave, would you like to contribute to the **"Eliminate Teeth Tartar"** Drive—a campaign to defeat the crippler of our nation's teeth and gums. This disease is very hot right now—it's on the tip of everybody's tongue.


RECORD ALBUM FANS

"MASTERFUL!"
"HITS A REAL TARGET!"
"WAY OUT HUMOR"
"SHARP"
"NIFTY!"

VARIETY

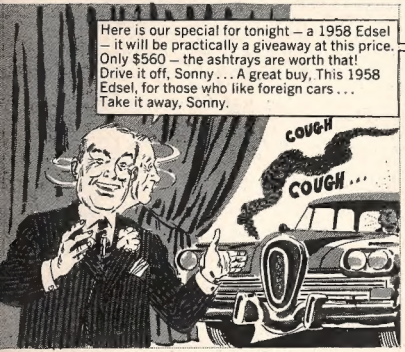
THE SICKNIKS: "SICK NO. 2" (Anyi). Will Jordan and Sandy Baron, a couple of masterful mimics, have followed up their click single, "The Presidential Press Conference," with a passel of additional parodies on various things, political and non-political. This is way out humor with a sharp sense of the absurd which frequently hits a real target. In addition to an expanded version of the "Presidential Press Conference," there's a nifty takeoff on "Exodus," United Nations, Frankenstein, and a Krushchev press conference.

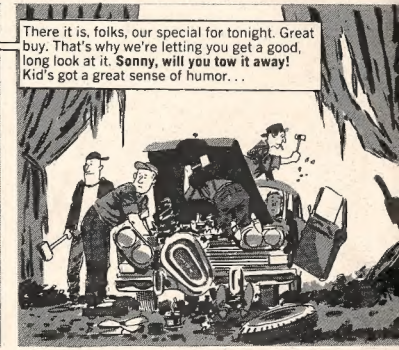
Billboard says:
"SKILLFUL! OUTSTANDING!
Strongest sales potential of the week's comedy Album reviews!"

S.I.C.K. #2
Featuring . . .
The Uncensored PRESIDENTIAL PRESS CONFERENCE
The version the people who played it on the air couldn't play on the air
Frankenstein
The simple, heart-warming delightful story of an average monster
Exclusive! . . .
EXODUS
In English with Hebrew titles
Scoop!
WADJA SAY, MISTER K?
The complete transcript in broken Russian
AND MORE!
Starring . . . the SICKniks
Wherever records are sold . . . or . . .
RUSH $4. to
SICK #2
Woodstock Music
200 W. 57th St.
New York, N. Y.
Room 607

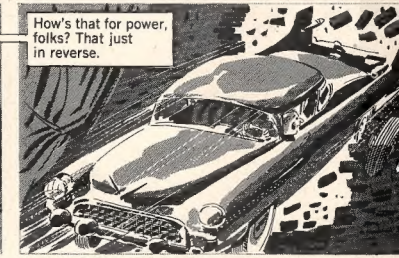
# TV CAR SALESMAN

One of our favorite commercials is the used car spiel where one guy does the selling while an assistant drives the car on and off. The announcer is a windbag, but the driver acts like he is at the wheel of a getaway car.

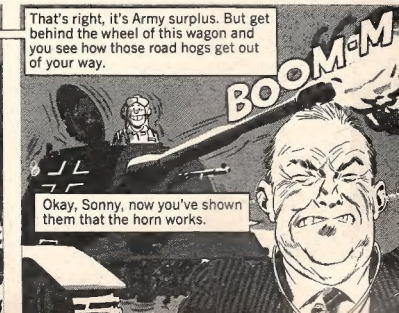

Here is our special for tonight – a 1958 Edsel – it will be practically a giveaway at this price. Only $560 – the ashtrays are worth that! Drive it off, Sonny . . . A great buy, This 1958 Edsel, for those who like foreign cars . . . Take it away, Sonny.
COUGH
COUGH . . .


There it is, folks, our special for tonight. Great buy. That's why we're letting you get a good, long look at it. **Sonny, will you tow it away!** Kid's got a great sense of humor. . .

Now, our second big offer for tonight. Drive it on, Sonny. A 1961 Caddy. One car owner, used it only for bank jobs. This car is being sought by police in three states. Take it away, Sonny.



Our next car is a real bargain. I know you're going to like it . . . Cut it out, Sonny, they've seen that car. A real kidder. This next car is rugged. A solid built automobile which will take you over any road in any weather.


That's right, it's Army surplus. But get behind the wheel of this wagon and you see how those road hogs get out of your way.
BOOM-M
Okay, Sonny, now you've shown them that the horn works.

# GREAT COURTROOM SCENES...

# How many of these celebrities can you identify?

## $100 IN PRIZES

See details inside